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No Description



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Chapter 1 by Cat4055

This is a story where you can't describe the setting, the people, or use dialogue. Good luck.

My feet slipped on the ground as I ran and I fell. The ground scrapped my knees and hands, making it harder to get away. All I had to do was get away.

Chapter 2 by Victoire Weasley



My senses are nonexistent. I don't know what anything is or feels like. I can't even describe what it feels like to not be able to describe anything. The man kept running towards me. Maybe he was 20, 30 feet away. Then I fell. I can't tell where I am. I don't know what I am. But I am not human. And I am lost.

Chapter 3 by Sum1OnSteam



What is defined at lost, for I do feel at home here, although my sense of direction has failed me. I do feel as though I have been here before, maybe I have, but asking such questions will get me nowhere.

Chapter 4 by OmniaTheAuthor

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The emptiness of the house. It's like a shell without a soul. It welcomes me with open arms, hugging me tightly. I feel like I'm drowning in a sea of nothingness.

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Emptiness is like that sometimes...

Chapter 5 by Singing_Sparrow



but, emptiness is empty. It has no feelings. Just as if it were nothing, which is the absence of everything. Or everything, which is everything but nothing, which isn't everything because it has nothing. Maybe this is where I'm supposed to be, in the presence of everything, including nothing.

I saw something up ahead. My first thought was, indescribable.

Chapter 6 by Gooby26



Whatever it was, it was coming closer, closer. Whether I was moving towards it or if it was moving closer to me, it didn't matter, not really, but now that I have seen it, I wonder how I could have possibly missed it before. But what is it? just floating there, slightly shimmering, it seemed to draw everything to it, impossible to take my eyes off. Yet at times, for a few seconds, it gave the impression that it had managed to fade into the surrounding emptiness and then reemerge back into existence, with twice the ferocity, and then it would simply hang..... almost indistinguishable from the near suffocating void surrounding it. But it somehow always manages to stand out, an object that appears infinitely dense.

Chapter 7 by Ihm Hennessy



I ran towards it still fending off whatever was behind me, and as I got closer, the object disappeared like magic. I turned around to see what was behind me and much to my surprise there was the floating light. I tried grabbing at the item but I could not contain it in my hand. Suddenly dizzy, I tried turning and running again as I heard footsteps approaching. But it felt as if I was walking through sticky molasses. I didn't make it very far before I felt the whole world fall on me. I hit the ground with a thud and the last thing I saw was a dark figure approaching me.

Chapter 8 by Gyro



I woke up seeing the dark figure slowly walking towards me. I tried to look away but my eyes were glued to the spot. I tried to move but I couldn't move a muscle. Then I thought what if I'm

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